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THE DEMOCRAT

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1917

When a man says, "I'm for the United States but—" you can make up your mind that he isn't.

We would change our opinions about many of the things we are so sure of if we knew all the facts.

Canton, Mo., News says, "one of the greatest mysteries is where all the money goes." The store bill explains where most of it goes.

A drove of frightened sheep led by a pack of wolves is about as near as one can come to describe the position in which the Russian people find themselves.

As there were no patent medicines those days, the Pilgrim Fathers wrote testimonials to the effect that cranberries were good to eat and the people still believe it.

According to an Amsterdam dispatch, Americans are blamed because Germany has lost the air supremacy in France. That's the sort of blame America likes and the sort she is working night and day to earn.

If the Italians had flooded that captured territory with beer the Germans would have had no trouble in overcoming the obstacle, but being water, the kaiser's men don't know what to do with it or what to do about it.

The way to popularize cornbread: Tell the ladies it is good for the complexion and tell the men it is good brain food. All women like to have a good complexion and all men know they need more brains.

Voluntary enlistments to cease is a newspaper headline, but Uncle Sam's involuntary enlistments are liable to continue until the German war lords are thoroughly convinced that a United States army does amount to something after all.

One writer figures that 150,000 newspaper paragraphs are written each week about Herbert Hoover and those figures do not include the poems, jingles and songs that are ground out each week, with the food administrator as the hero or the villain.

If it comes to a question of who shall resign, Lloyd George or General Haig, and the people of the United States are given a voice in the matter, they will be overwhelmingly in favor of dispensing with the services of politician and holding on to the soldier.

A California editor remarks that "This war is not going to be won by throwing up our napkin at a banquet and giving three cheers for the flag." Leaving others to decide the question at point, we content ourselves with the observation that any man who throws up his napkin at a banquet is no gentleman.

Oldest City In World.

Mount Ararat in Armenia is now generally believed to have been the spot where Noah left the ark. No until 1829 did a mountain climber succeed in scaling its steep ascent. Dr. Parrot, an Englishman, achieved that distinction. For centuries the mountain had defied the efforts of mountain climbers, and the Christian ecclesiastics of Armenia asserted, as an article of faith that Jehovah had made the peak his earthly home, and that no human could possibly reach the top and escape divine vengeance. When Dr. Parrot declared that he had accomplished the ascent the priests refused to believe him, and they cling to this attitude of skepticism in spite of the fact that dozens of explorers have since stood on the top of Greater Ararat, and gazed over Armenia from an altitude of 17,000 feet. James Bryce, former British Ambassador to the United States, climbed Greater Ararat in September, 1876, making the ascent alone. The Russian Governor had supplied him with an escort, but they were still 5000 feet short of the summit when, overcome with superstitious fear, they refused to go on. Mr. Bryce described the summit as a little plain of snow silent and desolate, with a bright green sky above, and the view as stern and monotonous. Nakhichevan or Nakhikhevan, Armenia, on the slopes of Ararat's greater peak, claims to be the oldest town in the world. The names of the rude little village means "He descended here," and the townspeople allege that on that very spot Noah disembarked with his family and animals and set up housekeeping, "planted the vine," made wine and celebrated. The tomb of Noah's better half is at the base of the mountain, and a fragment of what is said to have been the "true ark" is preserved in an Armenian monastery. Noah was not buried in "the world's oldest city," but near Damascus. He was a very large man, the natives will tell you, and as proof point to his supposed grave, which is almost fifty feet in length. The Armenians also locate the Garden of Eden near Ararat.

Boom your town. If you don't who will? Maybe all the newcomers and prospective residents think it is going to be the metropolis of this part of the country, and it soon will be. Get in live and energetic men and the town cannot help but prosper, go forward and grow. You never saw a town amount to anything where business men and citizens were always engaged in telling how dead it was—lifeless and that all the powers that be could not start it moving, building up and endowing it with new life. This is enough to kill any town, while the statements are not true. Make the best of everything. Take the progressive side of every reasonable question. Advertise your town and business in every possible way and your brightest hopes in regard to it will be fully realized.

The Chicago Tribune demands a "concentrations of authority and articulation of effort immediately, or we will lose the war." Some of these hysterical prophets of evil must be direct descendants of the timid Northern editors of the '60's who, when "Jeb" Stewart or John Morgan burned a small bridge over Goose creek or Hickorynut run, hysterically announced that "All is lost; the rebels are moving northward and Washington will be in their possession within twenty-four hours."

A Milan cow gives six gallon of milk a day. Even the cows appear to be determined to do their bit toward increasing the food the product, notwithstanding the fact that they do not have even a slight acquaintance with Mr. Hoover.

WAR TALKS

By UNCLE DAN

Number Five

Jimmie and a German Boy Clash—Must Do Three Things to Save Country.

It was a warm evening, so Uncle Dan went out to a lawn seat under the spreading branches of the great tree that suggested the farm's name of Oak Hill. Billie and Jimmie had been laying for him, so Uncle Dan was captured by the boys on short order.

"Say, Uncle Dan," Billie began, "We had a red-hot argument at school yesterday with Carl Newman. Carl said that German schools were miles ahead of our schools and that no one could come up to the educated German. Well, Jimmie got hot under the collar and handed it back to him good and plenty. Jimmie said if their education taught them to torpedo Lusitanias, sink hospital ships, murder hundreds of women and children, make slaves of the Belgians, poison wells, destroy fruit trees and commit all sorts of crimes, then we did not want that kind of education here. What do you think about it, Uncle Dan? I told Jimmie you spent a lot of time in Europe and knew all about schools, so give us your opinion."

"Well," replied Uncle Dan, deliberately, "The German schools are very thorough; they furnish exceedingly valuable and practical instruction. The industrial training given there is probably the best to be found. The schools as a whole, however, in my opinion, appeal to the head only, and never to the heart. The aim and trend is to make the individual blindly submissive to the Prussian plan of world domination; they teach that it is the destiny of Germany to rule the world, and that to the glory and advance of Germany, in this plan, all things must give way; that the kaiser as head of the state, can do no wrong if he carries forward the plan of world control. Some of the greatest teachers and preachers even defend and justify her heartless crushing of Belgians and the many other atrocious crimes she has committed in this war. Thank God, our American education reaches both the head and the heart. It is an education with a soul, and we must maintain the high ideals we have fixed. In a word, in Germany, the people are taught that they exist for the government, while here the government exists to serve the people."

"Just wait a minute," interrupted Billie. "Say that over again slowly, so I can write it down."

Uncle Dan, smilingly, complied. Billie exclaimed: "Now, we will hand that out for Carl to crack. Carl, you know," continued Billie, "has a very smart father who keeps him posted on the German arguments. Carl said our government was only an experiment anyway; that it would not last twenty years, and that it might burst up any old time. Jimmie asked him if Germany was so mighty good, why they did not go back there to live."

"Our government will go on forever, won't it, Uncle Dan?"

"Now," said Uncle Dan, "you are raising a big question, and one that has troubled me for years. Our government is still in the experimental stage; in fact, it is the greatest experiment ever undertaken, and if popular government is to be successful, a few things must be done, otherwise, to paraphrase the great Lincoln, the gov-

ernment of the people, by the people and for the people, will perish. It is my firm conviction," said Uncle Dan, in a very impressive manner, "that if our country is to go on, as we hope and pray, we must very quickly do at least three things, and I will name them in the order of importance as it appears to me:

"First, adopt compulsory universal military training of all young men physically fit before they reach the age of twenty years.

"Next, require that every foreigner who comes here to live must, within a reasonable time, say a year, declare his intention of becoming an American citizen and take the necessary steps to do so, thereby, from that moment, assuming all the obligations of citizenship of our country, and that means he must defend our flag upon equal terms with our native born, and if he is not willing to do this, he should be sent back from whence he came."

"That's the stuff," exclaimed Billie. "And, finally, enact such legislation as will make voting compulsory. Popular government is based upon the participation of all and the rule of the majority, and democracy cannot continue and be successful unless we live up to the spirit of the institution."

"The first step, however, is the passing of the Chamberlain bill for universal military training. If you will get the leading citizen, and especially the editor of your paper, to write personal letters to your congressman and both senators, urging their support, it will help enormously."

"I see by the morning papers," said Uncle Dan, "that the Rotary clubs of the entire country, the liveliest, most efficient organization to be found, have unanimously decided to get back of the Chamberlain bill and give it loyal and enthusiastic support. They will work with the Universal Military Training league to accomplish this important piece of legislation, which will do more than anything else to make us a real nation with a common viewpoint, bring us back to sane living, and teach us the patriotism of service."

Recent investigations in the use of cotton in war show: A 12-inch gun disposes of a half bale of cotton with every shot fired; a machine gun in operation will use up a bale in three minutes; in a naval battle like the one off Jutland over 5,000 a minute are consumed by each active warship; more than 20,000 bales a year are needed to provide absorbent cotton for the wounds of the injured; one change of apparel for all the troops now engaged in the war represents more than a million bales.

Women who are farming find help and inspiration from women farmers' organizations. The first organization of this kind, so far as known, was founded in Missouri in 1911. Four years later the Iowa Woman Farmers' Club was organized at the Iowa State College of Agriculture. A large number of successful woman farmers are members of organizations encouraging interest in farming as a profession for women. The Bureau of Markets is cooperating with and furnishing information regarding such organizations.

Miss Della Ryan has been visiting a few days in Quincy this week.

MOTHER GAVE THIS DELICATE CHILD VINOL

And He Got Well and Strong. That's True

Monaca, Pa.—"My little boy, who is the youngest of three, was weak, nervous and tired all the time, so he was most unfit at school, and nothing seemed to help him. I learned of Vinol and gave it to him. It has restored his health and strength and he has gained in weight."—Mrs. Frederick Sommers, Monaca, Pa. Vinol is a constitutional cod liver and iron remedy for delicate, weak, ailing children. Formula on every bottle, so you know what you are giving them. Children love it.
L. M. WOOD

To Make A Merry Christmas

No \$2.00 that you spend in Christmas-present giving will go further than a subscription for The Youth's Companion. Look over your long list and see how few things on it are certain to be as eagerly treasured during every one of the fifty-two weeks of 1918. Acquaintance with it soon ripens into lasting friendship, for it has that rare and priceless quality among periodicals,—character,—and the character of The Youth's Companion has made fast friends for it all round the world.

The Companion alone is \$2.00 but the publishers make an Extraordinary Double Offer—The Youth's Companion and McCall's Magazine together for \$2.25.

Our two-at-one price offer includes:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues of 1918.
2. All the remaining issues of 1917.
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4. McCall's Magazine—12 fashion numbers of 1918.

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The title to 800 acres of the "sunk lands" district of Arkansas was quieted last Monday when the Supreme Court of the United States held the land belonged to the Government. The land was claimed by Lee Wilson & Co., under the Arkansas compromise which grew out of the swamp land dispute in 1898 between the Federal Government and that State. The title to thousands of acres of land forming this sunk land district was involved in the opinion. The land had been formerly claimed by the State of Arkansas.

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The Woman's Tonic